Ans

July 18 30

Rochester N.Y.
July 3rd 1930.

Rev H. E. Robinson.
Delhi N.Y.

Dear Sir

I am writing Mr Henry Morgenthau Jr of New York in regard to starting an Old Ladies Home somewhere in Delaware County. There are a great many old people in Delaware Co who do not get a "square deal". I would like to refer him to you as to my character etc. I was only 16 when I worked for Mrs J. H. Robinson and I was a member

of the "Robinson Church" for a great many years. We are by no means rich but all of our six oldest children have worked their way through High School and are doing well. I wish to take some of these unfortunates into my own home and care for them until a better place can be found for them. Our home needs more convenience before I can take care of them right, but I am very much in earnest about wanting to help them. I need to do something any-way to help my husband financially, but if I were to take up nursing I could not be at home, and probably could not earn more than $20 a week. I have always loved old people. I am wondering if you ever

met Charlie Telford's grandmother. I took care of her the summer that I was eighteen. Since Gov Roosevelt has signed the "Old Age Pension" bill it looks as though some of them would get better care.

Perhaps this is a poor time to start such a project but I believe there must be plenty of people in New York State who could spare a few hundred dollars a year for such a good cause. Can I count on your help in this work.

At present I am in Rochester. The lady with whom my daughter Dorothy has been staying for several years has gone to Europe to chaperone two young ladies from Rochester

and as Dorothy is away at work all day, I am staying with Mrs Jamesons two daughters who staid at home. Mrs Jamesons husband was a lawyer and he died soon after the World War. If you can help me will you please write me at the following address

(Mrs) E.A. Truscott
285 Westminster Road
Rochester
N.Y.

Thanking you in advance I remain

(Mrs) E.A. Truscott.

Ans July 3.

Chatham, New York
June 30, 1930

My dear Dr. Robinson,

The right time has never come, it seems, for me to tell you how sorry I am that you are leaving the church in Delhi. I shall miss you very, very much and I know it will be some time before I shall get used to seeing some one else in your place every Sunday.

During the years that I have been away from my own church, I have never felt as much at home in any church as I have in the "Old

first."

I don't know whom we'll go to now when we want some information about Delaware Academy's history for the "Calendo"!

I shall really miss you, Dr. Robinson for I've enjoyed hearing you in church and meeting you occasionally under other circumstances.

Sincerely yours,
Marion T. Tubbs

My dear Dr. Robinson.-

It has taken me some time to feel able to write and I hope you will pardon my delay in expressing my appreciation of your great kindness.

It was so good to have you with us that day. Alpheus and I were both so sincerely attached to you when you were in Northampton and have enjoyed

you greatly all their years.

There is no other minister who could have meant to me what you did that day.

The services were so beautiful and helpful and I thank you more than I can say for your part in them.

I am trying so hard to be brave and cheerful but this blow is crushing my heart.

I am getting my affairs in order so that I may make a few visits among my mates and

friends as the doctor thinks it will be beneficial.

Any time you find it convenient to come to see me I shall be so glad to see you.

And I thank you again very gratefully for your kind help.

Sincerely yours

Valli V. Varney.

310 Pembroke Rd

Cynwyd. June fourteenth.

Ottumwa Iowa.
May 14 —

My Very Dear Mr. R. Reason
just a little note
today to tell you that
your Mikabel letter
reached me safely
while Cook and
I each read your kind
words & appreciated
it —
Since meeting you
I have been quite
ill, such a nervous

breakdown I guess —
but I am better now
and hope I shall
soon be able to do
things

Then. I will write
you a long letter —
such intend that time
please Ann that I am
following your
precious advice —
thank you Oh! so much
for meeting — you —
don't Ann have it helped

I know that it comes right
from your heart — and
right from your heart someone
who is interested in me.

Well write you soon —

With sincere affectionate
Yours truly

Michael.

THE
LANCASTER ICE MANUFACTURING CO.
LANCASTER, PA.
T. V. UTTLEY, PRESIDENT
OPERATING
THE LANCASTER COLD STORAGE HOUSE

April ,5th,1930

Rev.Wm.Cortland Robinson,D.D.
Delhi, N.Y.

My dear Doctor Robinson-,

On receipt of your telegram this morning I wired you "Can use you April 13th. See letter"

We have engaged entertainment for you at The Brunswick Hotel. The New Railway Station is out of the City limits and quite a distance away from the Hotel. If you will advise me of the time your train arrives I will be glad to meet it with my car and drive you to your place of entertainment.

On behalf of the Session and Congregation I bespeak a cordial welcome for you to the Pulpit of Lancaster First Church.

Looking forward to meeting you and hearing you on Sabbath next.,

I remain,

Sincerely Yours,

Thomas V. Uttley
Clerk of Session

TVU-LS.,

Cable Address
Suntime, Philadelphia

The Sunday School Times
HEID BUILDING
323-327 NORTH THIRTEENTH STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PHILIP E. HOWARD, President

CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor

February 17,1930

Dr. W. Courtland Robinson,
The Presbyterian,
1217 Market Street,
Philadelphia, Penna.

My dear Dr. Robinson:

With many others, I am following the changes occurring in connection with The Presbyterian with deep interest, and I am glad to see your hearty and assuring word in your issue of February 13. May you be blessedly guided and used in the great ministry of journalism to which you have been called.

I am somewhat concerned about the brief editorial in the same issue, "Interesting Studies in Man's Origin," and I should really appreciate a word from yourself, or from the member of your staff who may have written it.

A number of sentences in the editorial seem to intimate that man may have come to being by some process of evolution,- not, of course, in ascent from the ape, but in ascent from some other ~~lower~~ form of animal life lower than man. Dr. Osborn, of course, is as completely committed to the evolution of man as he ever was, but has simply expressed himself publicly, as have many of the scientists for a good many years past, to the effect that man did not come from the ape, and that in that detail they reject Darwin's theories.

The editorial in The Presbyterian speaks of "great facts - facts which we all must consider in the high moments of earnest thought," implying that there may be scientific facts pointing to some evolution of man. The expression "a stately poem of creation" seems to suggest that the Genesis account is not a strictly historical record.

The expression that "man appeared as the crown of the vast procession of animals" seems to suggest that man came from the animals in some way. Most

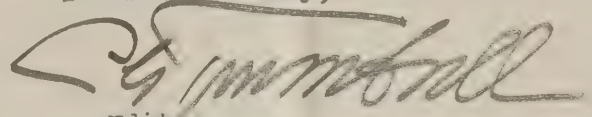
serious of all is the direct statement in the editorial that the Genesis record is "in striking agreement with the most advanced research and latest discoveries." Surely this is not so, when we remember that every scientist of standing today holds tenaciously and incorrigibly to the evolution of man, and insists that "the most advanced research and latest discoveries" confirm this.

The closing sentence of the editorial, that "Man is left to discover the lanes and roads of progress" seems to intimate that there were lanes and roads of evolutionary ascent in the creation of man.

Am I reading into the editorial something that is not there at all? Or does it suggest some sympathy with some theory of an evolution of man?

I shall be grateful for a word letting me know more fully the position of the writer of the editorial, and of The Presbyterian, and I am, with every good wish,

Yours faithfully,



Editor

OTTUMWA
APR 18
130PM
IOWA
1930
UNITED STATES POSTAGE
2 CENTS
2
130PM
1930
To the
Rev. W. C. Robinson
Yale,
"Very Personal"
New York

Please,

Mrs. M. E. Taylor
114 E. 5th Street
Ottumwa
Iowa

My Dear, Dear Mr. Robinson

Many, Many Weeks,
yes Months, I have waited
& waited for you and lay
my troubles again at
your feet. Do wash
your hands and forgive me
more than I know. I have
asked the Dear God in Heaven
over and over again and
no answer comes back
from Heaven beside my

sometimes I feel that you
are nearer than anyone
I know and are in them
I can feel my faith and
trust —
Last year I wrote you
the situation in my home
and things have probably
become worse — this is
no time for critical pride,
only tolerance, and
that hurts more
sometimes than actual
abuse — I have enough
to eat and drink and

a roof over my head and on
the fixed figures (in dollars and
cents) are more than enough to satisfy
that is than all thing is right.
Might say here, however, that
I have closed up entirely
since I have been here and
also furnished my home upon
work of his money has gone for his
pleasures — I can not blaming
him anyone than myself
I return my by
paying bills when I should not,
in order to keep, and my business
I see now, has been my ruin.
We are back to place. However
I will say that only back I am
I recommend myself to the world
and while my taste is gone,
I have to do anything to make
the return better for the sake
of Jim Jr. — We promised many
things — Must go up in the

Morning and attend
to business, instead of
being in bed all day
and sick all night —
But The business men
of Shah Kustazi — Late
of Gayah, Arch Town —
Said he is really happy
When he has money
When and plenty to drink.
It hurts me to speak to
them, for he owed me
so much if he owed. —
He has all the requirements
Such apparently he such

does nah mah h — I have
to get him for a divorce
and he will nah hear
that — just they
cannah say — I have
told him he might.
Find some one with
whom he could be happy,
and I will make a
man of him, and he
would be satisfied.
His father has given him
enough means, so he does
not have to work and it
is such a pity —
It is such a terrible way
I live, and it is all for

I have tried to hold it keep on for the sake of the boy; natural Comfort and Gain in the future Tell Can I? - Only one Life I feel that we are sure of - Should it be all heartache and tears? I have tried to hold to the things that I was taught since childhood, such Sacred Teaching of Mother, or ought much while years and years, without hate Companionship, or affection for we have lived as strangers for Fourteen years. No intimacy, - just existing, for me ——

My dear Mr. Robinson, What I want to know is this - and please make it plain to me - When a Divorce is each of the parties Need it be so Very Funny for a Woman to quite herself to a man she loves and who has loved her faithfully for three years? Is it as big a sin as we have been led to believe in my day, or is it

that we are not big enough
to accept a great love
when it comes to us?
You are not a man
and you cannot realize
what it means to mark
someone to hold you close,
to lie awake nights waiting
for someone's arms
around you — someone who
you can be everything and
all to, and who really
loves you — I feel &
believe that if a man
met often or frequent

such a thing as one's
not really love you,
but I do not think so
mm - to me those things
are born of lust and
are only acceptable thru
love — I'm may say it
is only the animal instinct-
well maybe it is - but
after all it is all nature,
look it in life —
I hope I am not speaking
too plainly but I must
be — and I am —
I feel I can tell the
innermost secrets of my soul
for to me I am [illegible]

You are such a Lad.

It is a terrible situation, is it not? But must I, that was the most despicable and the lowest creature in the world, abandon & leave my boy in the lace, if I go in to a state that seems I have so much to me, both mental and physical? —

You will probably say, that things are not as they seem, but when your soul is so battered and torn, how can see beyond it, eh? —

Help me, show me the way — Take me as you took your daughter for you are nearer to me than everyone & know — If it is for me to go on, without the things that most men want, love & companionship, and which after all, make life so much bearable, I suppose I can, but I don't see much sense — I have tried to be so optimistic and think that with around

The Cannon The Seem much
Thick, each ih has been
so long, and then it
be old and then ih mich
Matter. Please do not
feel that I think this
Sacred intuency is all.
I do not, each I believe
it is over half, and
more than necessary
I feel and Completer
Lafpenis —

Sometimes I believe
that my husband must
not care much I die, for

he once said to me "Lo a-
head, have a good time
only one life to live" -
Yesh how can he
mean by that I have
been injured - Such
he knows my love
for someone else and
he has been offered
me beef - In fact he
went away this morning
for his wife and left
me alone with every
opportunity to do as I wished
instead of giving me the

protection. I believe he has
taken someone else and I feel
that he has left me many times
to be with them — so you see the
situation. Teach — Teach & live,
before it is too late.

May be I have asked too much
a task of you, but I want your
guidance and for the sake
of the past and its blessed
memories, you will keep me
from the way. —

Please destroy this letter when
you have read it, for it is for
your eyes alone — and
know you will respect my wishes.
How I wish I might talk to you —
Hoping the sun will shine
brightly for both you and
Mrs. Roberson on Easter Day —

Adieu

Very Sincerely
Mildred W. Taylor

In reading this letter
over, I am wondering
if I am leaving my
mind, such oh! it
has been such a
depth — I don't
suppose I really
come to the things
I speak of everyday,
for my ideas are of
the old fashioned kind
and my faith & strong
adherence I owed to

yielded long ago —
Jim Neil probably say
that lack of thing
men lack make for
real happiness, and
Maybe Jim are right —
That is what I want to
know — Back under
the existing circumstances
what does long happiness
want to do away — Want
taste my bay and
I'm not able to work

if I should leave, and I
need haste to do something for
my own piece of mind.
I guess there is no may such
as you said — this side of the
grave — I have learned an
hatched and you — give me some
support —

124 Earl St —
Ottawa
Ont.

38 Hopkins Place
Longmeadow, Mass.
Feb. 20, 1930

My dear Pastor,

Just a few words to express my deep regret of your resignation of First Church. As two of my friends have written me, saying "What will we ever do without him" I feel just the same, as I have been under the Robinsons, all my life, with the exception of a few years. You have been like a father to me. So very kind when my husband was sick. I will never forget your devoted attention, and kindness. To me, no one can fill your place. Then, again, I am happy to hear of the honorable position given you, and hope you may have strength and happiness in years to come. To do the work

that is before you. I expect to be back in Delhi by April to hear some more of your good sermons, before you leave. I was out of church two Sabbaths before coming here, on account of having Sciatic Rheumatism.
I am not quite up to par yet.
Hoping you, and Mrs. Robinson are enjoying good health.
Remember me to Mrs.

Sincerely yours.

Belle J. Thomson.

Hillside Presbyterian Church

JAMAICA AVENUE AT 179TH PLACE
JAMAICA, GREATER NEW YORK CITY

"The People's Church"

MINISTER
MARVIN J. THOMPSON, D.D.

THE MANSE
179-07 JAMAICA AVENUE

My dear Dr. Robinson; February 3, '300

Are congratulations again in order? If so I offer them. Agood denominational paper is sorely needed always. Should you assume the control of the Presbyterian and I can in any manner aid you just command.

I have enjoyed on this "Blue Monday" reading the articles on the females. From what I can learn Daniel Webster might be filled with chagrin If present at the forthcoming meeting of Brooklyn- Nassau over this question.

I learn that your former fellow townsman is somewhat lonely in his new field. I would never want a congregation connected with "nothing". He is thinking of becoming a member of this presbytery.

Although our great and honored secretary yesterday -- Robert E., is reported to have said that all is well in the life of the Church and that we little fish do not know it because we only live here and do not travel; I believe that some would not agree with him.

Will you be transplanted if you become an editor? Delhi will miss you I am very confident.

Trusting that all goes nicely, I am of course

Very sincerely yours Marvin